

He is quiet and works like as a silent achiever,

It sounds impossible to accomplish this mighty belief,

But without notice or observation works diligently and sweet,

And the beauty and passion of this silent achiever is lovely and neat.

He goes unnoticed nearly every time and takes pen to hand,

No one really knows what he is doing but is mighty and grand;

He is humble and gentle and strong enough to take on the whole world,

But no one knows what he is doing or can understand his total worth.

He looks to the heavens to draw thought from God on high above,

Where there us brilliance in every word of the suns bright shining love;

And the pleasure surpasses the treasure of money and everything,

For he has found peace of mind in the creation of ink and think.

He wonders why he cannot have it all and keep it all to himself,

When the silent achiever himself is seen as inferior to everyone else;

But still he keeps on going and trusts the truth to believe in himself,

As above everything else he goes on in leaps and bounds to beat everyone else.

Now as he wins in his silent achievement, for he is still the worker,

As this silent achiever works hard with words to try to be worthy;

But as the intelligence of what he writes becomes known and found out,

The faith in being perfect is his as he is your friend without a doubt.

Well when he comes home riding down the mountain and into the green,

A pasture by the water that leads down aid into the sea means;

And as the father of them all the lord God Almighty call them home,

The silent achiever who quietly works by himself his pen does Rome.

Signed,

A real winner